



The Greatest Sporting Goods Store in the World
Madison Avenue and 45th Street
New York

The Witchery of Sport



There's witchery abroad 'o' nights, under this Halloween moon.
A rabbit shot in its shadow carries the hunter's charm.

There's the honk of the Northern goose at night—the baying of the pack that sniffs the marauding fox.

Frost on the fairway—a fretful wheeze from your motor as you belt up your ulster and tuck the laprobe in.

It's a time for real sport!

Riders and Drivers



There's witchery in the new fall riding clothes and golf outfits for women, shown in the Abercrombie & Fitch store.

London's finest worsteds, whipcords, and covers, in English style coat- and breeches riding suits; also exclusive tweed suits and Tattersall waistcoats.

Hunting habits, English riding boots, riding topcoats of Irish fleeces and heathers; hats, shirts, stocks and crops.

Witchery of the Scottish highlands in the new man-style golf sweaters, sturdy tweed skirts, hand-frame stockings—in the caps and scarfs.

In all the town and country suits, fleecy coats, and the hats and boots to go with them.

The Witchery of Being Prepared



All the best sporting guns of Europe and America are represented in the Abercrombie & Fitch collection.

Hand-made London guns for upland shooting—super magnum duck guns—sporting rifles for all classes of game.

Decoys, game calls, ammunition and gun cases, clothes for every type of hunting.

Write for New Booklets on Men's and Women's Outdoor Clothes

Abercrombie & Fitch Co.
EZRA H. FITCH, President
Madison Avenue and 45th Street
New York

"Where the Blazed Trail Crosses the Boulevard"

Hall's Home Life Defended By 2 Sisters

(Continued from page one)

With Mrs. Hall as much as possible trying to help her over these days. "When I say 'mistake' I may not be using the right word. But what I mean is that an unexplained complexity of circumstances leaves the Hall family in this situation."

"And you still feel this confidence despite the love letters and Mr. Hall's diary," she was asked. "I don't believe they are authentic. I cannot say more than that," she replied.

Calls Home Life Happy

Giving an intimate picture of the family relations of the late Dr. Hall, Mrs. Bonner said: "Mr. and Mrs. Hall were absolutely happy from the beginning of their married life right up to the last. Everything they did they did together, and were remarkably happy in their home life."

Mrs. Voorhees interrupted at this point to say:

"He called to see his mother every day when he lived in New Brunswick. He was a devoted son, brother and husband. Our mother lived down town at the Bayard, a fashionable family hotel. Mr. Hall would call there every afternoon, and nearly always he was accompanied by his wife. They would take long drives. In fact, Mr. Hall called on his mother on the afternoon of Thursday, September 14. His manner was the same as ever. He took mother over to Highland Park in the automobile so that she could take some clothing to some poor people over there, a family in which there were a number of children."

Resuming her story, Mrs. Bonner said: "Their last summer in the country together, in Maine, was a particularly happy one."

Mrs. Voorhees continued: "Yes, it was on July 20 that Mr. and Mrs. Hall came to my home in Jersey City, on the eleventh anniversary of their wedding. We had a cake for them and had a very happy time. They left a little later, in August, for Maine, enjoying beautiful weather in the very best of spirits."

Asked if she knew whether the Halls had quarreled because Dr. Hall insisted on their vacation being cut to three weeks, Mrs. Bonner was silent, but Mrs. Voorhees exclaimed: "They told me that they only wanted to take three weeks this year, because they wished to give their servants three instead of the usual four weeks, and because they wanted to return and open up their home."

Telegrams Explained

Mrs. Bonner admitted receiving several telegrams from Dr. Hall on different occasions, and was sure she had one either on July 31 or August 1. She could not recall the contents, but believed it had something to do with their mother's plans. This would serve to explain the telegram sent by Dr. Hall to a woman in New York late in August, after his return from Maine, in which he is declared to have said: "I will be in your apartment late this evening."

An official investigator in the case, who refused to allow his name to be used, is authority for the statement that the delay in sending the case to the grand jury is occasioned chiefly by the futility of the search for the car which has been described by Mrs. Gibson as being at the Phillips farm on the night of the double murder.

The authorities are said to be positive that the slayers went out to the Phillips farm in a car, and they have been searching for it for weeks. This investigator said the authorities were engaged in the process of elimination as to the identity of the slayer or slayers. He insists, as did Mr. Mott, that Mrs. Gibson's story still stands in face of attack. The prosecution was in no wise interested in her past, he said. Officials will speak frankly and those who are guarded in their replies are agreed that the present status of the case does not justify any jury action. At present they are engaged chiefly in checking up and reviewing the evidence and statements gathered by their predecessors. So far as can be established Mr. Mott has not been part.

The discovery of a gold cuff link, first said to have been engraved with the initials W. L. S., caused some excitement until the authorities announced that the initials were W. L. W. and that the cuff link was probably dropped by one of the visitors who have swarmed around the crab-apple tree since the murder six weeks ago.

Widow, Ill, Is Bought On Installment Plan

DES MOINES, Iowa, Oct. 31.—Mrs. Ruth Schermerhorn, twenty-three-year-old widow who recently offered to sell herself to any man for \$5,000 that she might be able to obtain skilled medical treatment in an effort to recover from paralyzed nerve centers suffered when shot by her husband three years ago, has accepted an offer of a Chicago bank employee, she announced today.

The Chicagoan, who she says is George Rogers, has offered her \$5,000 and given a year in which to regain her strength and former beauty before she is to fulfill her part of the contract—marriage to him.

Mrs. Schermerhorn said she was to receive her first check for \$500 within a few days. Similar checks are to come at intervals that she may be able to obtain medical treatment.

Successful in obtaining information really new, in New Brunswick the general disposition is to shrug shoulders, smile and shake the head when Mrs. Gibson's well-detailed narrative is mentioned. Nevertheless, the prosecution sticks stoutly to its "ace."

Mrs. Gibson began the day by firing a shotgun at photographers, gave several different histories of her life over the telephone, after personal visits had been forcibly repulsed, and finally unbundled herself of the following poem entitled "Truth Forever":

I stand before a multitude
To judge me as I am;
I know that I have told the truth,
And back of that I'll stand.
No matter what befell me now my duty
I'll stick to what I know is just
And see the whole thing through.
When truth is in the heart
That care I for the liars' tongue
That sends the poison dart.
For truth and justice I will stand
And righteousness for all.
The wicked come and go their way,
But in the end they fall.

Call Easton Brother-in-Law

Mrs. Gibson insists that William H. Easton, declared by acquaintances to be her husband, is her brother-in-law. He is the husband, she says, of her sister, Jessie May Easton, a trained nurse. Mrs. Gibson came here from Trenton in 1901 and her husband died here in 1902, she said, but she did not disclose whether or not he was a "clergyman," to harmonize with her original story. She described him as dying of pneumonia.

Her maiden name was Eisleitner, she said. Mrs. Easton lives with her on the farm when she is not on a case, and this is how the young son happens to be around, Mrs. Gibson insists.

The third story, told with equal conviction to another reporter, is that she was married to Easton and divorced him. The boy was her son and Easton's, she said.

Lady Astor Exhorts Idle

Unemployed Workers Reply With Good-Natured Talk

PLYMOUTH, Oct. 31.—Viscountess Astor, in campaigning to-day, attended a meeting of the local branch of the National Unemployed Workers and explained her views in the presence of George Ebury, organizer of the National Unemployed Committee, who may be the Unemployed candidate. She was accorded a hearty reception, but was subjected to good-natured running comment, in which Mr. Ebury took part.

Wife Admitted Loving 'Bishop,' Says Carleton

Confessed Affection for Christler Several Years Before Shooting Him and Ending Own Life

Widow Still Has Faith

Bringing Preacher's Body East for Burial, She Keeps Vigil at Casket

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 31.—Mrs. Margaret Carleton, who, with the Rev. Leonard J. Christler, was found shot to death in the Christler home at Havre, Mont., last Friday, had confessed her love for the Rev. Mr. Christler to her husband, Frank E. Carleton, former Judge of the District Court at Havre, Mr. Carleton declared to-night in a signed statement to The Associated Press.

"Let it be well understood that in making this statement I intend to cast not the slightest reflection or condemnation upon my wife, for no one knows as well as I do the influence which this man held over her, and which could reasonably be termed hypnotic."

"I have known of Margaret's love for this man for several years, and it is only fair to her to say that she confessed it to me. I will not further violate her confidence, but I do want to state unqualifiedly and unreservedly that it is a fact that this preacher had led her to believe that he returned that love."

Bishop's Statement Arouses Him

"I can no longer remain silent in the face of the startling statement of Bishop Faber, given to The Associated Press, that I believe as a result of the investigation I have made of the tragedy which occurred in the Christler home early Friday morning and after questioning those who knew about it, that if this woman had been able to work her will on Mr. Christler he would be alive to-day, faithful to his wife, but still living."

"This attempt to make it appear to the world that Margaret threw herself upon this man and that he tried to renege with her and lead her into a spiritual path, has grieved me into expression."

"I wonder did his reverence know when he made the statement above referred to that this pastor, who, it is now asserted, maintained only a friendly and ministerial interest in the Carleton family, had written letters to Margaret Davenport, my wife's maiden name, and sent them care general delivery?"

Special Dispatch to The Tribune

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—"We are as close now as ever. Nothing can make me believe he was anything but what he had always been to me—good and kind and true."

Thus spoke Mrs. Margaret Christler, widow of the Rev. Jacob Christler, of Havre, Mont., as she stood in the baggage room of the Union Station to-day beside the casket containing the body of her husband, shot presumably by Mrs. Margaret Carleton, who then killed herself.

From Havre, across the long, barren reaches of the Western prairies, the widow had kept close vigil beside the body in the baggage car. A compartment reserved for her in the overland

Connecticut Hunter Bags Kangaroo

DANBURY, Conn., Oct. 31.—A kangaroo in the Connecticut Hills was a problem puzzling amateur naturalists here to-day. The kangaroo was found last night near Botsford by a section gang returning from work. Its body was still warm and the blood from a bullet wound was fresh.

The animal was almost five feet tall and weighed about two hundred pounds. There is a possibility that it escaped from a circus which passed through this section last week.

train remained unoccupied. She declared the place was beside her beloved dead.

Discussing the finding of his body beside that of Mrs. Carleton, the widow insisted that her husband had acted always in the spirit of the Gospel he preached.

"He tried too hard to help people," she sobbed. "That was his greatest weakness. He brought him to this." She is taking the body to the rector's boyhood home in Waterloo, N. Y., for burial.

Brooklyn Factory Fire Held Not Incendiary

Fire Marshall Brophy reported to Commissioner Drennon yesterday that his preliminary investigation of the fire at 126 Thirtieth Street, Brooklyn, Monday night, had revealed no evidence indicating that the blaze, which cost one life and caused critical injuries to three other persons, was of incendiary origin. He said that he had received word from Chief Hayes, of the Fire Prevention Bureau, that the building was equipped with adequate stairways and fire escapes and that no laws appeared to have been violated.

District Attorney J. Ruston, of Kings County, agreed that all regulations had apparently been obeyed and cited the fire as an example of the futility of even the most stringent laws to cope with the fire hazard in antiquated



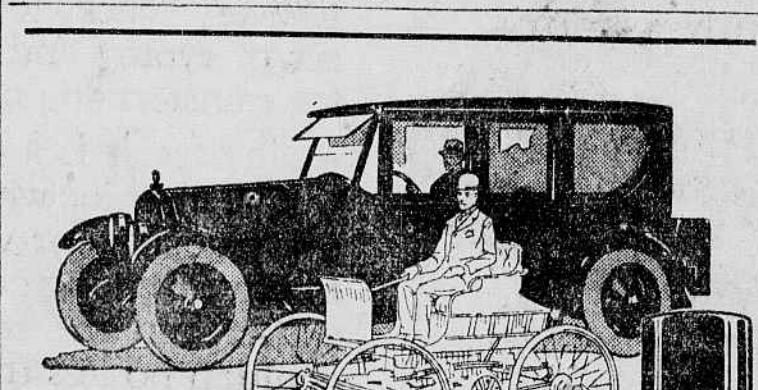
NEW AND POPULAR HOTEL FOR WOMEN

Unexcelled appointments and many innovations. Popular for women's conventions. Ideal stopping place for women alone or with children. Restaurant, privileges open to public. Rooms \$1.50 to \$4.00 a day. No tipping. Send for booklet.

National Board F. W. C. A.

GRACE DODGE HOTEL

Union Station Plaza, WASHINGTON, D. C.



The modern motor car and the "horseless carriage"

The modern Dunn-Pen and the ordinary fountain pen!

How great an improvement!

The Dunn-Pen holds nearly three times more ink than the ordinary self-filling fountain pen. That's because it has no rubber sac to take up ink-space—its barrel is full of ink.

Simple positive pump-action fills it quickly and cleans it while filling. No valves, seams or springs to get out of order. Transparent barrel, as illustrated, shows the ink supply at a glance.

A perfectly balanced, wonderfully smooth, really modern writing instrument!

The marvelous

DUNN-PEN

The Fountain Pen with the Red Pump Handle

UNLIMITED GUARANTEE covers all parts, not the point only. Insures permanent satisfaction.

Dunn-Pen Company, Inc. New York

Illustrated life-size is the "Camel Tail" with strong, sturdy, transparent barrel. One of 22 styles, including hard black rubber barrels, made in various sizes. \$2.75 up.

A regular camel for ink goes a month without a drink

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway at Ninth, New York

Our personal service to music lovers includes the taking over of used pianos in part exchange for the AMPICO, and in the arranging of accommodating terms of payment.

First Gallery, New Building.

Let Us Match Your Necklace in

BAKELAND PEARLS

GENUINE pearl necklaces, however valuable and important, can be perfectly reproduced in the new Bakeland Pearls. This, after all, is the great test and we welcome and invite it.

Bakeland Pearl Necklaces, with Diamond clasps, \$120 and up

Van Exem & Co., Inc. Jewelers

Agents for Bakeland Pearls

732 FIFTH AVENUE at 57th

Fruit Merchants Shower Hospitals With Apples

Hundreds of boxes of apples are being given to hospitals and orphan asylums throughout the city by the International Apple Shippers' Association in observance of National Apple Week, which opened yesterday. Joseph Sicker, chairman of the committee on arrangements, with offices at 204 Franklin Street, said that he would entertain requests for apples from worthy charitable organizations.

Apple Week was instituted to dispose of the large crop of apples raised in New York State, the Virginias and the Middle West this year. The New York State Department of Farms and Markets and the New York City Market Department are actively engaged in helping farmers to dispose of their bumper apple holdings.

Yesterday 400 carloads of apples of all kinds, valued at approximately \$300,000, arrived in this city. This is twice as many as the usual daily shipment at this time of year.

Funds for giving apples to charity have been raised among the fruit merchants of the city.

wooden buildings in which many persons are employed. To him the most inexplicable feature of the tragedy was the failure of those trapped on the top floor to make use of the fire escapes and the fire tower in the rear of the building.

"If the doors leading to these exits were locked this would be a case of criminal negligence of a very grave kind," he declared, promising that the point will, if possible, be cleared up at once.

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Wanamaker Piano Salons

The AMPICO

carries the soul of 100 artists within its magnificent case

It re-enacts any playing that has been done for it. It does not copy. It does not imitate. It does not produce music very close to something. It RE-ENACTS THE ACTUAL PLAYING.

The range of music that comes with the AMPICO includes classical compositions, of the most difficult nature, popular classics, operatic selections, songs, hymns, dances and accompaniments—all available for use and enjoyment in the home.

The following may give you a more intimate idea of the AMPICO.

PAUL VAN KATWIJK, pianist and composer, one of the leading musicians of the Southwest, recently gave an interview to the Dallas Times Herald which described in most interesting fashion his experience in recording for the Ampico. It is in refreshing contrast to the lugubrious reports of artists who have recorded for competing instruments and have talked only of the horror of such an ordeal and the vast amount of labor required to make their rolls fit for publication.

"There is nothing at all terrifying or difficult in recording for the Ampico," says Mr. Van Katwijk, in speaking of his first visit to the New York laboratory.

"Emerging from the elevator, one passes through an artistically decorated hallway into a large, cozy music room containing two grand pianos. One of these is a regular Ampico, on which recordings can be heard as soon as they are completed. The other is, to all appearances, an ordinary ebony concert grand, but it is connected by almost invisible electric wires with the recording machine, which is in another room. On the wall near it are some mysterious letters and light through which necessary signals can be transferred."

When asked if there was any uncanny feeling experienced by the pianist about to record his work, Mr. Van Katwijk replied, "No, not at all. The pianist sits down at the concert grand piano, exercises his hands on the keyboard as much as he wishes, and presently, feeling completely at ease, he begins to play just as though he was actually performing in concert. Sometimes a pianist is

seized with the unreasoning fear which is known to the phonograph artists as 'horn-fever.' He becomes nervous because of the feeling that every note that he plays will be perpetuated.

"In such cases the pianist is told to play through the composition merely for practice and to get the nervousness out of his system. Without his knowing it, however, the recording machine is immediately turned on, and to his surprise he finds a record made of the playing which he thought was merely removing his self-consciousness. Often these involuntary recordings turn out better than the carefully prepared performances which may have evidences of self-consciousness and artificiality."

"The recording pianist is merely urged to play freely and sincerely, not worrying over technical slips and making his phrasing and general dynamics consistently clear. Any false notes that he may strike can easily be eliminated later, and it is possible for him also to indicate and achieve here and there somewhat stronger effects than his actual playing had produced at the moment. In other words, in the perfected recording one gets the ideal interpretation of a composition by the pianist. It is literally his playing at its very best."

"It is only after the artist has fully approved of his recording and placed his signature upon it that the master roll is issued, from which all the other rolls are cut. The miracle of the Ampico lies not only in the preparation of the recording, but in the wonderfully delicate mechanism which brings out all these details of expression which have hitherto been lost."

AMPICO-in-the-CHICKERING

AMPICO-in-the-SCHOMACKER

AMPICO-in-the-HAINES BROS.

AMPICO-in-the-MARSHALL & WENDELL

AMPICO-in-the-celebrated KNABE

\$1050 to \$4500, in the Wanamaker Piano Salons

Our personal service to music lovers includes the taking over of used pianos in part exchange for the AMPICO, and in the arranging of accommodating terms of payment.

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JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway at Ninth, New York

The name of the maker

What shoes are you wearing? Do you know who made them? The men and women who wear Edwin Clapp Shoes buy their shoes as they would an automobile. They know definitely what make they want and what to expect for their money.

The name "Edwin Clapp" inside a pair of shoes signifies that you have bought or are wearing a shoe that the most discriminating people are proud to wear.

For sixty-nine years Edwin Clapp Shoes have been made of the choicest materials, and with unvarying skill, and care for their reputation.

Try one pair and "Edwin Clapp" will always be the name of your shoemaker.

"Edwin Clapp" Shoes for men and women.

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